

The Greenville Daily Sun

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Readers of The Daily Sun in the city of Greenville should not fail to read our special offer to them, appearing in the paper this afternoon. This offer may never be made again.

Never hesitate to use the telephone if you have an item of news for The Daily Sun. You can reach The Daily Sun office over either telephone any hour of the day.

The new apartment house on Summer street, now being erected by Dr. W. H. Hawkins and associates, will be one of the handsomest buildings in the city and will add greatly to the pretty section of the town in which it is being erected.

There are quite a number of subscribers in the city who paid by the year twelve months ago. They now have a chance to have their paper continued for less money than last year if they will act quickly. The little carrier boys will be instructed to make collections by the week after your subscription expires if you continue to accept the paper.

PROPOSING THE ONE-MAN FARM.

Somebody says the farms in America are too large; that this accounts for the constant outcry for farm help. No matter how much the wages for the hired hand are raised, the hired man is not to be had. He seems to be able to do better somewhere else—in town, for instance, where he has the eight-hour day, more money and more diversion.

The constantly decreasing number of household domestics has filled the apartment houses and is still filling them. Housekeeping tasks are reduced, so that the housewife can, without fatigue, perform them with the occasional assistance of persons employed and paid by the hour.

It is the idea of reducing the labors and duties of the overworked farmer by making him independent of hired help, as the housewife is independent, that is to be suggested to him. Let his farm be just large enough for him to till, and no larger, and he can be serene against those racking emergencies when he feels if he were duplicated there still would not be hands sufficient in number to accomplish the work. The gospel of "ten acres enough" may be renewed, or whatever number of acres is enough.

WAGE SCALE COMPARISON NOT

COMPLIMENTARY TO UNCLE SAM

In the vicious vice of the high cost of living few groups are so sadly squeezed as Uncle Sam's postal clerks.

The recent Congress named a committee to inquire into the facts as to their condition. Here are some of the things it will learn:

The man in the Chicago stockyards who wields the sledge that falls the steer destined for our dinner tables receives a year, according to the latest wage scale, just four dollars short of \$2,500.

He is a skilled worker, to be sure. He knows just where to place the killing blow.

But he is not more skilled than the man who sorts, or sorts and carries, or mail. His work is not more useful to society. And the highest paid mail sorter now, in this time of soaring prices, gets only \$1,500 a year, while the great majority of mail carriers get between \$1,500 and \$1,000.

The very lowest paid adult labor in the stockyards, the men and women who do work requiring a minimum of skill, receive \$132.40 more a year apiece than the most skilled employee in this branch of the postal service.

If we carry the comparison into other trades, we find masons, structural iron setters, plasterers, hoisting engineers, and electrical workers earning, at latest available wage scales, approximately \$2,000 a year; steamfitters, tile setters, plumbers, gasfitters, stonecutters, cement floor layers, ornamental iron setters, lathers, carpenters and roofers, approximately \$1,850, and a large variety of other useful and skilled toilers from \$1,650 to \$1,850, and NOT OVERPAID at that.

Moreover, when these other workers toil overtime, or on Sundays and holidays, they get paid at the rate of time and a half to double time.

But the postal clerk works as directed and his envelope never contains any bonus.

The actual cost of a year's living in a city like Washington or Chicago for a family of four, including two children of school age, figured to as low a scale as most Americans would consider tolerable, today exceeds by at least \$500 the highest wage paid by Uncle Sam to his postal clerks.

Thus the postal clerk, to keep out of debt, must either not marry, or marry a woman capable of supplementing his earnings by more than one-third.

It is not to the government's credit to keep the pay of these faithful workers so low.

There will be a readjustment.—Washington Times.

AN OPEN DOOR TO CONFLICT.

Within a few days the German people must decide whether they will accept the terms fixed by the allies or compel the allies to move into Germany and enforce the terms against the will of Germany. As a practical question it does not matter much whether the Germans accept or reject the treaty, for their acceptance would be perfunctory, and their rejection would not greatly increase the burden upon the allies, who must enforce the treaty, whether it is signed or not, by actual control of Germany.

Political strategy, however, may induce the Germans to reject the treaty in the hope of splitting the allies. The Huns have kept sharp watch of the situation and are alive to the possibilities of friction among the allies as a consequence of the proposed creation of the league of nations. Once that mechanism of intrigue were in operation, the chances of harmonious co-operation among the allies would become small, while the probabilities of friction would be greatly increased. Therefore if the Germans feel that they can afford to endure invasion for a time, they will reject the treaty and tell the allies to enforce their terms as best they can.

Assuming, however, that the Germans will conclude that acceptance is better than invasion, and that early membership in the league offers them opportunities for intrigue, which may lead to a revision of the reparation terms of the treaty, the prospect then before the United States will be the return of the President and a determined campaign for immediate ratification of the treaty with the league attachment. One of the questions that may then become prominent is the continued harmony of the nations that defeated Germany.

Is it not probable that in the creation of the league of nations the free governments would be paving the way for entanglement among themselves, with corresponding advantage to the common enemy?

What is the first thing to be expected from the council of the league? Will it not be instructions to the foreign department of every member government directing it to cease independent functioning and requiring it to turn over all documents concerning pending disputes which may affect the good relations of nations? That is the duty of the council, and it is the duty of every member to obey the request of the organization that will then attempt to be overlord of governments.

How long would free peoples submit to the control and manipulation of their affairs by a foreign body composed of a majority of members not belonging to their nation? Would Americans submit gracefully to the surrender of the Mexican question by their government and yield true obedience to any decision reached by the eight foreigners at Geneva? With the killing of Americans at the border how long would Americans tolerate the discussion and intrigue at Geneva? Yes, if they should defy the league, they would be chargeable with dishonor and might be threatened with war by all the other nations.

Another duty of the council is to try to cut down armaments. Will England cut down her sea power at the behest of the Geneva council, a majority of whose members may be non-British? She would be morally bound to do so or face war against all the members of the league. Who dreams that the United States would respond to a call from the nine gentlemen at Geneva commanding this nation to attack England for failing to take orders regarding her sea power? Yet refusal to obey the "recommendations" of the council would mean war against this nation in turn if the council could induce other nations to begin war.

Does anybody suppose that France would accept the award of an arbitration tribunal taking the heart out of the reparation clauses of the pending treaty? Yet, under the league arrangement, Germany could force such an arbitration and might win the award of an international tribunal. France, however, will never yield her life on such a point. She would be yielding her life if she should forego the restoration that must come from the Huns. Rather than commit suicide, France would fight again, and her fight would blow the league of nations to pieces.

A thousand items of probable conflict could be cited, all growing out of the operation of the league of nations. As the world is constituted the league covenant is a means of provoking strife and making war. Of course, it is not meant to be such a contrivance, and its sponsors do not believe that it would bring such results. But when human nature is considered, when it is borne in mind that the world is full of venomous hatred and unglutted thirst for vengeance, when it is remembered that self-sacrificing friendship among nations is an iridescent dream, it must be confessed by fair-minded men that a ligament binding good and bad nations together too tightly is a dangerous experiment at best. The more the project is analyzed the clearer its impracticability appears.

As Americans are the best analysts of free government in the world and are among the few peoples who have maintained free government against insidious schemes and plausible "improvement," it goes without saying that they will look thoroughly before they leap into the league of nations.—Washington Post.

There has been no little amount of complaint registered recently over the inferior grade of ice the citizens of the town have been receiving. Just where the trouble lies we are unable to say, but this newspaper has been requested, time and time again, to make some inquiry into the ice proposition in Greenville. It may be that the manufacturers can offer an acceptable excuse for the inferior grade of ice that the citizens of the town have been receiving for the past several weeks. We do feel that our citizens are entitled to some kind of explanation inasmuch as the rate charged here is as high or even higher than is being charged in all adjoining towns.

Little Benny's Note Book

By LEE PAPE

The Park Ave. News.

Enter! Big Storm Floods Puds Sinkinsons Celler. After the big thunder and lightning storm last Thursday there was so much water in Puds Sinkinsons celler that he was not allowed to go down even after he offered to put his ribbons on, thereby spoiling his idea to make money by taking people down for 2 cents a trip.

Sports. Last Thursday morning at breakfast Benny Potts tried to open his soft boiled egg by just hitting it once with his wife, which he succeeded so good that the insides went all over everything including his father's vest.

Pome by Skinny M. rtin. A Will Error. A man lived in a pumple. Ware there wasent any breeze, So he hired all the savidges To chop down all the trees, And then he cried "Alas alack I've made a awill bungle Because without a lot of trees How can there be a jungle?"

Intristing Facks About Intristing Peeple. Leroy Shosster is going to be a inventor wen he grows up, never having invented anything yet but saying he likes the idee and knows where he can get a book on the subject.

Sissisty. Miss Mary Watkins came home from the shoe store in a new pair of shoes carrying the old ones in a box last Saturday afternoon, squeaking a little but not much.

CHUCKEY NOTES

Mrs. Julia A. Willhoit, wife of S. B. Willhoit, was killed Thursday afternoon about three o'clock, when lightning struck a tree under which she had taken refuge during the storm. The deceased is survived by her husband, one son and one daughter, also two step-children. Funeral services were held at Hermon church Saturday at 2:30. Interment in cemetery near by.

Mr. Will Rice died suddenly at his home Monday. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved family.

Rev. Walker preached an excellent sermon to a large audience at the M. E. Church Sunday p. m., June 8th.

The ice cream supper given at the M. E. Church Saturday night was largely attended.

Miss Mary Ada Huffaker is at home now, after spending some time in New York.

Mr. Ross Seaton left last week for Toledo, Ohio.

Mr. Frank Emerson and family are spending a few weeks in Georgia.

Mr. Will Balding and wife were in Greenville last week.

The decoration at Williamson's cemetery was largely attended Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Roy Balding doesn't seem to be afraid of Painters.

Miss Ollie Ha mspent Saturday night at the home of D. F. Campbell.

Mr. Campbell Grant was here Saturday, p. m.

A large crowd enjoyed the interesting talk given here in the interest of the Red Cross by Hon. J. E. Bidle and Mrs. Doak.

Mr. Roy Jordan was in Chucky Saturday afternoon.

Robert Akard is carrying the mail on Route No. 2 from here.

Miss Beatrice Monk and brother Stanley were here Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Lewis Reeser attended the ice cream supper here Saturday night.

Rev. Bromley and family spent Sunday, the 8th with Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Jordan.

Mr. Worley Jeffers motored through our burg Saturday.

Miss Geneva Finkle was in town recently.

Several of Mrs. Walter Williamson's friends were calling on her the week end.

THE SOFT ANSWER

Young Jimson had a reputation to keep up. He was regarded as a great "wit."

So one morning when an unpopular professor set the class to write a essay on "Manners," Jimson sprang to his feet.

"May we write on Bad Manners?" he asked amid titters.

"Certainly," replied the professor, blandly. "Just write about what you know best."

Longer that Geramm hesitates to sign the longer we are without our president. Does Germany know that?

AT THE PRINCESS.

By Rex Beach.

FRIDAY—"The Brand" by Rex Beach.

SATURDAY—"The Better Ale."—Special Feature.

MONDAY—At Princess—"Lightning Raider" with Pearl White. Episode No. 10.

MONDAY—At Liberty—Dorothy Dalton in "Quick Sands."

TUESDAY—"Cheating Cheaters" Clara Kimball Young.

WEDNESDAY—"Little Miss Hoover" with Marguerite Clark.

THE CHEERIBY CHUMS

Down through the dreaming of childhood to me

They walked arm in arm, as they used to, in glee.

Chums and playfellows, one short and one tall,

In song and in sweetnes, in shadow and pall,

The talk of the town—for wherever they went!

Their hearts were together, their heads ever bent

In laughter or whisper of confidence sweet

Under the maples of Cheriby Chums.

Long chum and short chum, in childhoods sweet day,

They were ever together in venture or play,

And when they grew up they were chums just the same—

Comrades in labor and comrades in game.

Their families laughed and would often remark:

"You fellows beat all for the time that you spark;

You're closer than brother is close to a brother,

It's a wonder you wouldn't go marry each other."

If short chum had trouble long chum came along

Bestrideing right over the top of the throng,

And Heaven help the cause of the little fall-out

If short chum were hurt when long chum was about.

They sawed wood together, and brought water, too,

For working seemed playing, old comrades, to you.

At church and at shows and at meetings at night

It was all bunkydory when they came in sight.

In school and "academy," year after year,

They studied in friendship and comradeship dear,

When one went in business the other went, too,

And what but the natural thing should they do

But join their resources and open up one store

And go on with chuming the same as before—

Partners in childhood and partners alway.

Ah, dear old companions, I miss you today.

One night in Cheriby came the wild news

That compnies were forming by ones and by twos;

That over the waves of the soft Caribbean

The country had need of her sons of the free,

Long chum and short chum were first in the line,

Shoulder to shoulder in courage divine,

Down to the transports and over the tide

They rushed to the battlefield, side by side.

Rippling Rhymes

By WALT MASON

Peace Soup.

We made a caldron full of soup, and set the same before the Huns; they raised a loud, disgusted whoop, and reached around for hidden guns. "Ach, dodderwetter!" said their chief, "we do not like this consomme; it is not made of wholesome beef, but rather hints of Old Dag Tray. I fear you've boiled a lot of crows, or made a broth of our lost goat; is it offensive to the nose, and raises blisters on the throat." The sparkling soup we have prepared is pushed aside with angry snort; and swords and sabres would be bared, if Huns had weapons of the sort. The Germans have no gratitude, they know not when they're treated well; they clamor now for oysters stewed, or peradventure on a shell. We who by Germans have been gored, now lead them kindly to our coop, and seat them at the groaning board, and they rear up and cuss the soup. No tack of manners has the Teut, no winning ways, to gain a friend; he is a boor, a crude galoot, who rubs us wrong ways to the end. Divested of his war lord dreams, he came, still haughty, to our town, and thought he ought to have ice cream, with costly drinks to wash it down. He stirred up trouble in the past, he spread the grief on pretty thick; and while this weary world shall last I fear he'll play the same old trick.

LIFE'S CONTRIBUTION PLATE

By Edgar A. Guest.

Life passed the contribution plate To all her worshippers, and I Wondered an dwatched as it went by,

And saw the gifts of the low and the great.

Someshifted in their pews and turned away, affecting not to see.

Life asking for its honest fee, Some shared the gold which they had earned.

A widow dressed in mourning grim Placed on the plate her only son

That peace and freedom should be won And life was fair because of him.

Another gave his talents rare; Workmen gave back their finest toil;

Some gave a rich patch of soil. Some smiles of joy for life to wear.

And of the rich and poor and brave The weak, the craven and the strong,

I noticed as life passed along That they were happiest who gave.

God grant that while on earth I live And take from life from day to day

I shall not shamefaced turn away And spurn the proffered chance to give.

HOW MUCH A BABY COSTS

"How much do babies cost?" said he The other night upon my knee; And then I said: "They cost a lot; A lot of watching by a cot,

A lot of heartache and despair, A lot of fear and trying dread,

And sometimes many tears are shed In payment for our babies small,

But every one is worth it all.

"For babies people have to pay A heavy price from day to day—

There is no way to get one cheap. Why sometimes when they're fast asleep

You have to get up in the night And go and see that they're all right.

But what they cost in constant care And worry, does not half compare

With what they bring of joy and bliss— You'd pay much more for just one kiss.

Who buys a baby has to pay A portion of the bill each day;

He has to give his time and thought Unto the little one he's bought.

He has to stand a lot of pain Inside his heart and not complain.

And pay with lonely days and sad For all the happy hours he's had.

All this a baby costs and yet His smile is worth it all, you bet.

—Selected.

Church. They tell me we're going to have a hard summer? Gotham. I can't see how it can be anything else. The war is all over and we didn't have enough snow last winter to talk about much.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Yes, I think we can use you in the movies, and I'll start you at \$4 a day. The salary is not large and you may find it a trifle difficult getting along at first."

"I should say so. I didn't suppose you movie people talked of anybody of less than a \$1000 per week."—Exchange.

PROFESSIONAL.

W. T. MITCHELL
Justice of The Peace
Office, Basement Mason House,
Greenville, Tenn.

O. T. FRENCH
Justice of The Peace
and
Notary Public.
Matrimony a Specialty.
Office over Hardin Grocery Co.
Opposite Court House.

NEWTON C. MYERS & SONS
Meadow Valley Farm, Greenville, Tenn.

Breeders of
Polled Durham and Short Horn
Cattle

Tuberculin Free Accredited Herds.
"King's Lad," a handsome roan age 23 months, weight 1,100 lbs.
"Cumberland's Type," a smooth red of fine quality, age 8 months, weight 700 lbs.
"Cumberland's Prince," a dark red, stylish and a show, age 6 months, weight 550 lbs. These are all high class bulls and are priced worth the money. come to see them if in need of a first-class bull. Pedigrees with sales.

Our Cheap Column

A Little Advertisement in this Column Will Bring Quick Results—One Cent a Word.

FOR SALE:—Quick Meal Oil Stove, practically new. See Sam Rhea, at Rhea's Tin Shop. 2-70-4t.

LOST:—Small, white bird dog pup with gray eyes, and about 3 months old. Liberal reward for return to 217 Irish street. 2-70 t.f.

FOR SALE:—Second-hand Ford Roadster. See L. B. Britton at G. & N. Junction, 1 1/2 miles east of Greenville. 2-58 t. f.

FOR SALE:—Scholarship in McAllen's Business College, Knoxville, Tenn., the oldest and best known college in this section. If interested, apply at the Sun office. t. f.

FOR SALE:—Poland China Pigs, big type. The Burges & Son stock, \$25 each. Pedigree goes with sale. If interested, see Mark Myers, Rt. 3 Greenville, Tenn. May 6-3 mo.

HELP WANTED:—Lady to do general housework in family of three. Light work and good place to stay. Address "Y" care of The Daily Sun, or apply at this office in person.

CASH FOR JUNK:—We pay cash for all kinds of junk, scrap iron and cast iron; old rubber, casings and tubes; rags, brass and copper. The Austin Company, Church St. and Southern Railway. tf

BUSINESS CHANCES:—MILLIONS are suffering with Rheumatism. Most important discovery of the age. A herb that actually drives the most stubborn cases of rheumatism entirely out of the system. People write us and say they are astonished at the results, especially on the kidneys. Just think of the money making possibilities. Representatives wanted. \$1.12 pound postpaid, 10 pounds \$5 express paid. Rheumatism Herb Co., Venice, California.—t. f.

REAL ESTATE WANTED

Have you any real estate suitable for business, resident lots or small farms? If so, would you be interested in a proposition that would be of great benefit to you and your community in putting your real estate on sale? Write us giving full description of your farm, price, etc. We will put the "reel" in your real estate. We thank you for the above information.

National Realty & Auction Co. G. D. Gurley, Mgr. Greensboro, N. C. may 23—dly & wkly 6 wks.

RAILROAD SCHEDULES

Schedule time of passenger trains leaving Greenville, Tenn

The following schedule figures published as information and not guaranteed.

SOUTHERN RAILROAD

Westbound.	Eastbound.
4:25 a.m.Mem. Wash.	1:35 a.m.
7:05 a.m.Knox. Bristol.	8:05 p.m.
11:30 a.m.N. Y. N. O.	5:04 p.m.
5:10 p.m.N. Y. Mem.	9:55 a.m.
6:10 p.m.Knox	